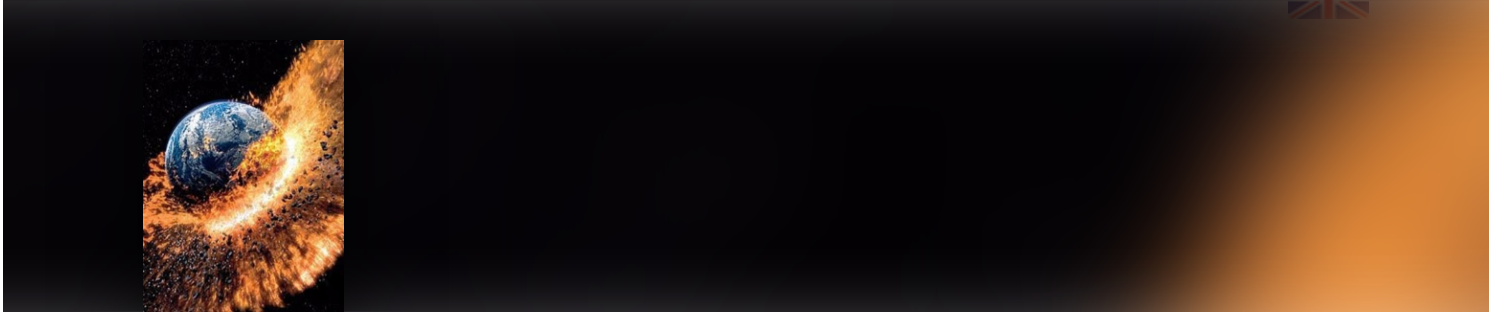




Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

When My Story Ends, The World Ends



👁 22 ✓ 1 ★ 1

Chapter 1 by Story Wars

What would you think if I told you I was the most important person in the history of the world? You would probably think I was crazy, but I am. Before you close the book and search for another one, just hear me out, I am the most important person in the world. I guess I should explain. I figured this out just a year ago.

One Year Ago....

"Hailey, do you think I'm.... weird?" I asked her. Hailey Jeana is my best friend, what I tell her I can't tell anyone else. It's probably too personal. "Weird? Of course you are! You're Krystal Gabrielle Bila! You should know this!" I had expected her to say something like, "No, Krystal you're completely normal!" That would make me feel much better. "You really think I'm weird?" Hailey frowned and suddenly bursted out laughing, "I knew you would say that!" She playfully pushed me, "You wanna know what weird means?" I nod. "Okay, Weird means that you are wonderful, exciting, interesting, real, and different." I smile, that made me feel much better. Suddenly the ground shakes. A giant crack opened through the Earth was heading towards Hailey! "Whoa, what's happening, Krystal? Krystal, HELP!" She fell through the crack and

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

Chapter 2 by Madeline Swilley



"Well, Chase, I clearly am of importance to you so, what do you need me for?" I smirked.

"Really?" He looked stunned. "Just like that? Usually I need to catch them after they run away.

Well," He cleared his throat,"I need you to save the Earth." He blushes,"I know that's probably a lot to ask..."

"I'll do it!"

"What?"

"I said I'll do it!" Chase smiles,"Hmm, that makes it seem like I picked the right humanoid, I guess Dad was right!"

"Dad?" I cocked my head. "Duh, Chase Israel DEVIL!" He really emphasized the "devil" part. "Ah, I see." I blushed, he blushed, I smiled, he smiled, and so on. After forever Chase cleared his throat and said,"Should I explain the mission?" I nod,"Okay, our mission is to save the world from the depths of hell, AKA, my dad." I gulped,"This is going to be hard."

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature

☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

See more of Story Wars

Write a comment...

Login

or

Create new account

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account